

THE WITCH'S HOUSE

The Diary of Ellen

CHAPTER

5

ORIGINAL STORY
Fumiko

ART

Yuna Kagesaki

WTF. THINGS
WASNT

BECAUSE
BECOMING A
WITCH...

I WAS
LITTERLY
PITABLE.

PERHAPS
I OUGHT TO
HAVE SEEN
MISERABLE
INSTEAD.

BUT WHO
EXACTLY
IS ELLLEN?

I'M
ELL-
LEN.

BECAUSE THINKING ABOUT THE FUTURE IS HOW THE REAL TROUBLE STARTED.

THEY'RE
POUNDRING
DOWN THE
WALLS OF MY
DREAM.

THE
SCREAMS
OF MY
SPOT...

THE
CLASH OF
MY SENSE...

BACK TO
HEAVEN
OUT...

I'LL DO
ANYTHING
TO ACHIEVE
THAT.

AS
LONG AS I'M
CONSTRUCTING
A FUTURE
WHERE I CAN
BE LOVED.
WHAT'S THE
POINT IN
THINKING
AT ALL?

WHEN
REALLY IT'S
JUST A
TRICKLE.

SENDING MY
SOUL....

I GRIEVED.

...JUST
WHERE THE
DEMON TOLD
ME TO...





THE WITCH'S HOUSE

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Chapter 3



TO BE
LOVED,
THAT
IS MY
WISH.

THE ROSES
WRING
EVERY-
ONE'S
NECKS,
TAKING
ALL THAT
DRIPPING
BLOOD.

ABSENT-
MINDEDLY,
I STRETCH
OUT THE
ROSES' VINES.

BUT
WHAT
IS
LOVE,
TRULLY?

THESE
SWEET-TOOTH
KIDS
BECOME MY
FOURCHAMBERS

THESE
SWEET-TOOTH
KIDS
BECOME MY
FOURCHAMBERS



HIYA.



SO...

I
DUNNO

YOU'RE
BASI-
CALLY
LIKE A
DOCTOR.

IT HAS TO
EXAMINE
MY BODY
AND ITS
WOUNDINGS.

IN ORDER
FOR THE
CROW
DEMON
TO GIVE
ME THE
MEDICINE
I NEED...



CAN'T YOU
HEAL MY
DISEASE,
THEN?



IT'S
SAID
THAT
HEALING
ME IS THE
BLACK
CAT'S
ROLE
IN ALL
THIS?



HAVE

ONLY THE
BLACK CAT
CAN DO
THAT.









BUT I WON'T SAY THAT. I'M A WITCH, AFTER ALL.

AND WITCHES SHOULDN'T GO AROUND ADMITTING TO BEING SO PATHETIC.

BECAUSE I DIDN'T WANT TO LEAVE THE HOUSE. NOT EVEN A LITTLE.

HE KNOWS FULL WELL.



"TO WATCH
OVER
DEEP IN
THOSE
WOODS,
AND SHE
SPITS
AWAY
THOSE
WHO
WANDER
IN."



DECADES
HAVE
PASSED
SINCE
I CAME
TO THE
HOUSE.

POSSIBLY
EVEN
CENTURIES.



I'VE
HEARD
PLENTY
OF
RUMORS
ABOUT
WARS
STARTING
AND
ENDING.



OUT-
SIDE
THE
WOODS,
COUNT-
LESS
ILLUERS
HAVE
COME
AND
GONE.



HEY,
HOW
MUCH
LONGER
NOW?

STILL
NOT
ENOUGH.



BECAUSE
EVERYONE
BECOMES
MY FRIEND.

BUT I
DON'T
PANIC.

OUTSIDE THE
WOODS, IT SEEMS
THEY'RE SECRETLY
PLOTING TO
KILL ME.





THE VISITORS
DIVE HEADLONG
INTO THAT BED
OF CRIMSON.

MY BELOVED
ROSES...



BECAUSE
EVERY TIME
THEY COME
TO PLAY,
THEY SATE
THE DEMON'S
APPETITE.



THE
DEMON'S
COME
TO SELL
ME MY
MEDICINE.



BECAUSE I DON'T
WANT ANYONE
DESTROYING
THE MEDICINE
I'VE WORKED
SO HARD TO
GIVE UP...

NEVER
WANT THE
MEDICINE
DESTROYED
ANYMORE
HEARTY



I'VE STARTED
LOOKING AWAY
THE MEDICINE
FROM BEHIND
THE CROWN
A SPECIAL
STORE ROOM.





CHAIER
APPEAR FOR
THEM, LINED
UP

MEANWHILE
OTHER
SHAPELESS
RESIDENTS
HOLD A PIANO
RECITAL

HANDLESS
GUESTS
SURROUND A
LONG TABLE
AND THROW
A BANQUET.

THE HOUSE
ITSELF HAS
GROWN A
LOT SINCE
I FIRST
ARRIVED.

THEY GO ON
LIVING AS
THEY PLEASE

I
WALK
AROUND
THE
HOUSE.



THERE'S
NO POINT IN
CONVERSING
WITH THEM.

...THEY
HAVE
NO TRUE
PURPOSE.

THE
DENIZENS
OF THE
WITCH'S
HOUSE.

NO
LONGER GO
INTERACT
WITH THEM
POSSIBLY
DANGER



HMM.
COULD BE.

IS THERE
ALSO A
BOOK HERE
ABOUT THE
PREVIOUS
WITCH?



ELLEN?
THAT SEEMS
FAMILIAR.



MEOW.



OH.
SO
YOU'VE
FOUND
YOURSELF
A NEW CAT
CORPSE TO
OCCUPY?



ILLUSTRATED
REFERENCE
BOOKS AND
PICTURE
BOOKS
SURROUND
HIM.

MAYBE
HE CAN'T
READ?



THOUGH
I DON'T
KNOW IF
IT'S RIGHT
TO CALL
HIM A
"BOY".

AT SOME
POINT, A
BOY BEGAN
LIVING
IN THE
LIBRARY.





NOT
THAT...

I CAN'T
QUITE
SEE HIS
FACE.





NOT MY
FATHER'S.
MORE LIKE
THE SWEET
SCENT OF
A WOMAN'S
ROOM.



WHAT'S
ACTUALLY
BECOME OF
MY BODY, I
WONDER?

THE
TRUTH
IS, I'M
LIVING
FAR
BEYOND
MY EX-
PECTED
TIME.





I'VE NO
NEED...

NO.

...TO SEE
THAT.

DON'T
WANT
TO SEE THAT.

OR...
...IF I DARE
TO STEP
OUTSIDE,
MY TRUE
FORM
WOULD BE
REVEALED.

I'M TAKING
THE MEDICINE
TO BLOW MY
DISEASE
JUST AS THE
CROW DEMON
INSTRUCTED.

BUT IF THE
MAGIC OF THIS
HOUSE COMES
ENDONE...



WHY DO
ALL THESE
PEOPLE
HAVE TO
SACRIFICE?

UGH.



HE HAD'S
QUESTS.



...DON'T
EVEN NEED
TO LURE
THEM IN...

THEY'VE
ALL COME
INTO THE
WOODS TO
KILL ME!



THEY...
...SEEK
REVENGE
AGAINST
ME, FOR
SOMEONE'S
SAKE.



THEY...
...MUST SEE
ME AS A Foe
THAT NEEDS
SLAYING.



WELL...

THE NORTH
GATES

AAAAA
THE DEMON...

PLEASE

COME ON IN,
EVERYONE!



WELL? WHY?

WHY DO I NEED
TO BE
KILL-
ED?

WHY DO THEY
INSIST ON
TRYING TO
KILL ME?



BUT...

AND THEN
THEY
COME.

MARCH-
ING IN
DROVES.



HOW
RIDICULOUS.

THAT'S THE
LAST THING
THEY DO.
BATCH UP,
AND THEN
IT'S OVER.



HMPH.

AND THAT'S WHY YOU HAVE TO KILL ME?



I'M EVIL?

BE-CAUSE I SLASH-TER SO MANY?



BE-CAUSE I'M EVIL?

EH? BECAUSE I'VE KILLED INNOCENTS?



YOU'RE TRYING TO KEEP ME FROM GETTING WHAT I WANT.

GETTING IN THE WAY OF MY DESIRES.



BUT THE WAY I SEE IT, YOU PEOPLE ARE EVIL.



... THAT VERY WELL MAY BE TRUE.

I SUP-POSE YES. FROM YOUR PER-SPEC-TIVE...



"EVIL" IS JUST A WORD TO DESCRIBE PEOPLE DOING SOMETHING YOU DON'T LIKE.

I KNOW NOW IT IS.

THAT IS ALL.



NOW ANNOYING.



EH? I'M AN AFFRONT TO GOD'S TEACH-INGS?



YOU'RE ATTEMPT-ING TO KILL ME, THOUGH, AREN'T YOU?

... EVIL? JUST BECAUSE I KILL INNOCENTS, THAT MAKES ME...

SO... THAT MAKES YOU EVIL TOO, RIGHT?



IF
YOU CAN'T
REMEMBER,
IT MUST NOT
HAVE BEEN
ANYTHING
SPECIAL?



LUCKY
DECATOPS

YOU'RE
A WITCH.

REALLY,
DON'T
SWEAT
THE
SMALL
STUFF.

JUST
KEEP
GOBLING
UP THOSE
HUMANES
AND
MAKE YOUR
DREAMS
COME
TRUE.



I NEVER
RETURNED
TO THAT
PLACE
AGAIN.



WITCHES
ARE
NOT
WORTH
THE
SACRIFICE
OF
LIFE.

MYSELF
NEEDED
TO
RECOVER
THOSE
HUMANES
FROM
THE
WITCH.

JUST
A BIT
MORE.

HOW
MUCH
LONGER
NOW?

HEY.

YOU'RE
RIGHT,
OF
COURSE.

YES.



SURELY, I JUST GOT CARELESS.

SO WHY
DID I STEP
OUTSIDE
THEN, I
WONDER?



UNTIL THAT DAY, I HAD NEVER LEFT THE HOUSE.

OH-OH.

...I'M
SO VERY
SICK...

WHEN
...

...MAKE
ME
RECALL
THIS
PAIN?

WHY...

WHY...

...IT'S SO
CRUEL TO
ME?

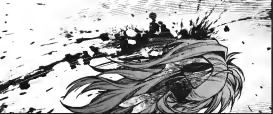
...AND
SUFFERING?

...TO
NOURISH
ME.

IT
SHOULD BE
ENOUGH...

...FOR YOU
PEOPLE TO
EXIST...

JUST
DIE FOR
ME. THAT
SHOULD BE
ENOUGH.



YOUR EFFORTS ARE ALL FOR NAUGHT.







REALLY?
SOMEONE
WAS
SAYING
THAT...

WHY?

WHY?



...THAT
WAS
A LIE,
RIGHT?

HEY.
WHEN
YOU SAID
WITCHES
DON'T
DIE...



IT
WAS
LIKE...

IN
THAT
MO-
MENT

...SOME-
THING WAS
REMOV-
ING ME
FROM THIS
WORLD.

BE-
CAUSE

...I FELT
IT HAP-
PENING.

I FELT
MYSELF
FADING
AWAY.

...I
WOULD
HAVE
MET MY
END.

.....AND
IF THAT
FEELING
HAD GONE
ON...

I WAS
SURE OF
IT.

THE
BODY
OF A
WITCH
WILL
ALWAYS
REAP-
PEAR.
NO
MATTER
HOW
BAD
AND
DEEP
THE
WOUND.

IF I
REALLY
AM
ABOUT
TO
DIE,
BY
MYSELF.

DON'T
BE
SILLY.

I WOULD
KISS
YOU, IF I
WANTED
TO.

IF
YOUR
DESIRE
IS TO
END IT
ALL...

IF YOU
DON'T
WANT IT
TO...

WELL
...

WHEN
YOU
SAY
THIS
COULD
GO ON
FOREV-
ER?

YOU
WERE
LYING,
RIGHT?

THERE'S
ONE
CONDITION
THOUGH.

YOU
CAN.

I CAN
DIE?

BUT YOU
DON'T
REALLY
WANT
TO DIE,
SO YOU
CAN'T.

A
WITCH
ONLY
NEEDS
TO
WISH
FOR
DEATH
IN
ORDER
TO
DIE?

WHAT
IS
THIS?

IT'S THE
ONLY WAY
A WITCH
CAN DIE.

YOU
HAVE
TO
DES-
PAIR.

TO
YOU? PURE
DES-
PAIR.

THIS
STUFF
COULD
HELP ME
DIE?

10



SO THE
KEY TO
KILLING
ME...

...IS MY
MOTHER?

AS A
BAKER OF
SWEETS,
SHE WAS
ALWAYS
GLAZED
IN THAT
SCENT.

THE
CONTENTS
OF THE
VIAL
SMELLED
SACCHA-
RINE,
LIKE MY
MOTHER.



I DON'T ACCEPT THAT.



NOR DO
I HAVE
ANYONE
TO LOVE.



I'M
STILL NOT
LOVED BY
ANYONE.

DOES
ANYONE
WANT TO
DIE.

MY WISHES
HAVEN'T BEEN
GRATIFIED
YET.



NO, I
DON'T.



WANDA
PET?



NO
NEED
TO
THROW
THINGS,
NOW.



COME
ON.



SO DESPISE IS
THE KEY TO
KILLING A
WITCH.



IT
WOULD
ALL
PLAY
BY
LIGHT
OF
DAY.

THE
KNOW-
LEDGE
THAT I
COULD
DO
WHEN-
EVER I
WANTED
...



BUT IT'S
NOT LIKE
WE'VE
DEVELOPED
SOME
TRUSTING
RELATION-
SHIP.

WE'VE
SPENT ALL
THIS TIME
TOGETHER.

NOT A
CHANCE.

DID HE
THINK TO
BREAK
MY HEART
TO KNOW?



...MAY HE
NOT BE
TOLD THE
TRUTH?

WHY...



OH? WELL
I LIKE
YOU.

I...
...REALLY
DESPISE
YOU.



コト...

THE CROW
DEMON SAID
IT WOULD
BE HARD TO
STOP MY
ILLNESS
FROM PRO-
GRESSING
ANYMORE.

THE HUNTERS
AND GATHERERS
VISITING...

CHILDREN
COMING TO
PLAY...

THOSE
JUST PASSING
THROUGH, OR
THOSE WHO GET
LOST...

I WOULD EAT
THEM ON A

WARM FEELING
STICKY SUGAR
COCAINE ICE

BECAUSE
MY VERY
SPIRIT WAS
WOUNDED.

THE FALLS
OUTSIDE
OF MY
DE-
MONE
MUST
HAVE
GONE
BAD.

THE
WOODS
EN-
TERED
A PERIOD
OF
PEACE,
BUT
IT'S
STRA-
NGE
TO
PUT IT
THAT
WAY.

I'M A
PRISON-
ER

...OF
THE
HOUSE

OUR
STOMACH
GROWS
HEAVY.

WAKO KINO.

...LIKE THE
BONES OF
MANY, ALL
PILED UP.

IN OUR
BOWELS

...IS
IMMOBILE.

THE
HOUSE



WAITING
FOR PEEY
TO JUST
FALL IN.

LIKE A
CARNIVOROUS
PLANT I SAT,
MOUTH
AGAPE.



I SPENT MOST
OF MY DAYS...
...SLEEPING
IN BED.

HOW MANY
SPRINGS CAME
AND WENT?
HOW MANY
AUTUMNS?
WINTERS?



ALRIGHT.



...ELLEN.

CON-
GRAT-
ULA-
TIONS
...

THE
MAGIC IS
YOURS.

HOW
MUCH
TIME
PASSED
AFTER
THAT
POINT,
I WON-
DER?



I GRANT
YOU THE
MAGIC
TO CURE
YOURSELF.

ABOUT
THIS
MAGIC,
THOUGH





THE END OF THE WORLD IS HERE

THE WITCH'S HOUSE

The Diary of Ellen

CHAPTER

ORIGINAL STORY

Fumiyu



ART

Yuna Kagesaki

TRANSLATION: CALEB COOK
LETTERING: ROCHELLE GANCIO

This book is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, and incidents are the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual events, locales, or persons, living or dead, is coincidental.

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